Discover ▾

Hell

spiritual   fantasy

👁 23   ✔ 1   ⭐ 2

Chapter 1 by Cheshire- I'm Back! Mwa ha ha ha!

It's dark. I can't see anything. That leads to questions: Who am I? Where am I? Why is it dark? Are there other things like me, whatever I am, whatever we are? Suddenly I hear scratches, at least that's what I call them. I start as those scratches are followed by a loud, heavy bang. What is that? I'll call it noise. Why is it so loud? I notice something else, I'll call it pain. Why does it hurt? I open my mouth to try to make noise, to scream, or cry. Nothing. I feel numb and lacking. What am I lacking though? Something's missing: Light, sight, knowledge (whatever that is)? Suddenly, I see a flood of bright light. I can see. But what am I seeing? I see orange dancing light. I reach out. Ouch! I yank back my arm. It hurt. It... Burned. I'll call it fire. Why would something so painful exist? I look around. I see things on the ground. Moving things. Moaning things. Parts of them are on fire. They appear strange. Rotten on parts of them. What's this? The rotten parts are healing. Then rotting again. The fire not destroying. What is this place? Pain, fire, rot, repeating over and over, never ending. Why does this place exist? I must find out! I stand up. I walk around, avoiding the fire and the moaning things.

Chapter 2 by ChromeOS   ✎

I try to get up on my feet to walk around and try to look around to see where I could possibly be. A voice behind me yelled.

"HEY." I just darted away as the thing came running at me. It was a bright red with horns on his head and a tail. He was carrying a weird shaped weapon. I called it a knife.

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature   ☐ receive feedback   Submit draft

Write a comment...

About | **Rooms** | **Feedback**

See more of Story Wars

Login   or   Create new account